The Wondering Saiyan

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Category: Dragon Ball Z Genre: Adventure, Drama

Language: English Characters: OC

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 10:41:00 Updated: 2016-04-15 10:41:00 Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:38:56

Rating: T Chapters: 1 Words: 1,859

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: On the planet Vigneto, a lost Saiyan with no origin named Plumm is in search for the secrets behind her past. I really want to draw this into a comic, (That's why it's in a script format) But I want to have some criticism before I spent all those hours of

drawing.

The Wondering Saiyan The Wandering Saiyan - Chapter 1 The Wandering Saiyan Chapter 1 â€" Planet Vigneto and the Plum _Age 750, 13 years after the destruction of planet Vegeta, on an asteroid in space._ _A group of Saiyan survivors are preparing a mission._ _Plumm gets on a ship_ _It crash lands on a distant planet_ _At the crash cite._ _Five-year-old Plumm has a blank expression_ _Now in Age 765 on the planet Vigneto_ _Plumm is walking to a town._ _Looks at map._

**Plumm: ** The resemblance fits. I guess I've finally arrived.

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_A big sign that says "Welcome to Coralline"_
_In a pub._
**Plumm: ** I'm looking for someone who can tell me what this
is.
_She is showing a scouter._
**Bartender: ** Doesn't look like anything I'd know. You're going to
have to find someone else.
_Bartender is distracted by Plumm's tail._
**Plumm: ** *Sigh* Looks like no one knows.
_A man in the corner is yelling at another person._
**Vin: ** Look man! I'll get you your money when I have it. Yelling
won't make things go by any quicker.
**Man1:** We've given you time! If you won't hurry, you'll pay in
blood.
_Plumm opens her bag._
_She is sorting through a stack of paper._
_She is looking at a wanted poster with Vin's face on it. and the
number 200,000_
**Plumm: ** Looks like this trip wasn't a complete waste.
_The man and Vin are fighting._
**Vin: ** Get your hand off me!
**Plumm: ** Hey.
**Man: ** This has nothing to do with you.
**Plumm: ** I'm looking for this man, mind helping me out?
**Vin: ** ….Ugh, a mercenary? Not now.
**Man:** Why you!
_Man punches at Plumm._
_Plumm blocks, then Plumm hits._
**Bartender: ** If you're going to fight, take it outside! I can't
afford to fix my pub again!
**Plumm: ** Sorry, this will only take a second.
**Vin:** *Whisles* Oh man, you just hit someone you're not going to
want to hit.
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Plumm: I'll deal with him later. I'm sure money is tight for the

both of us, however you made your choices, now I'm making mine. Come with my easy or hard, I'll let you decide. _Vin is watching her tail._ **Vin: ** Nice tail. I can tell you're not from around here. So I'll give you some advice. I owe money to the kind of people you don't want to mess with. If you take me in, they'll be coming for **Plumm: ** I'm use to taking risks. And you leave my tail out of this. **Vin: ** Very well. In that case-_Vin attacks._ _Plumm and Vin fight._ **Plumm: ** I see the price on your head is there for a reason. **Vin: ** And you sure know how to through a punch. **Plumm: ** Well as fun as this is, I've got places to be. _Plumm wins._ **Plumm: ** Now come with me quietly. **Bartender: ** Hey, you're forgetting your gadget thing. **Plumm: ** Oh wow†| Almost forgot. **Vin: ** Huh, that looks like something old Anick would make. **Plumm: ** Anick? **Vin: ** Anick Fix. You haven't heard of him? **Plumm: ** No, so where can I find him? **Vin: ** Let me go and the information is all yours. **Plumm: ** Bartender! Anick Fix, ring a bell? **Bartender: ** Sorry, no. Now please leave before I call the authorities. _Outside._ _Plum is holding her scouter_ **Plumm: ** How do you know about this Anick person? **Vin: ** He's a friend of mine. Always trying to create the next revolutionary invention. People call him crazy so he keeps to

himself. For a second I thought you'd know him. That thing your

holding does look like something he'd make.

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**Plumm: ** And maybe he can tell me what it is.
**Vin: ** Why is finding out about that thing so important to
**Plumm: ** That's for me to know, and not you. Now tell me where I
can find him.
**Vin: ** Let me on my way and I'll tell you.
**Plumm: ** Take me to him, and then I'll consider it.
**Vin:** …Okay fine.
_At a strange shack._
**Vin: ** He might be inside, or out buying equipment. If he's not
home, it's not my fault.
_Plumm knocks on the door._
**Anick:** One sec, one sec.
_Door blows off in an explosion._
**Plumm: ** What the hell.
**Vin: ** Get use to it. This stuff happens more often then I'd like
to admit.
_Anick walks out of the shack coughing._
**Anick: ** Yeah, yeah. What can I do for you?
**Plumm: ** I wanted your help, but now I'm not too sure.
**Anick:** Help from me, I'm not too sure.
**Plumm: ** Then it's decided. Let's get going.
**Vin: ** No wait! Just give him a chance.
**Anick:** I've got plenty to do with my time, so if you mind, I'd
like to get this over with.
**Vin: ** She has something she'd want you to look at, if you don't
she might turn me in.
**Anick:** I see. So what is the problem?
_Plumm sighs._
**Plumm: ** I have this device. I'm curious what it does. Everyone
I've shown it too has no idea what it even is. I was hoping you could
shine some light on this mystery.
**Anick: ** No use talking. Hand it over.
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Plumm reluctantly hands over the device.

- **Anick:** Hmmm. Interesting. I must research this further. Follow me.
- **Plumm: ** For your sake he better not break it.
- **Vin: ** No promises.

In the shack.

He's unscrewing the device.

**Plumm: ** What are you doing?!

>Anick: I need to take a look inside. There's only so much one can learn from the exterior.

Anick looks.

- **Anick:** Very very interesting. I need to ask where did you find this?
- **Plumm: ** What's it to you?
- **Anick:** Knowing its origin, may help me decipher its major functions.
- **Plumm: ** Sigh, to be honest, I don't know. For as long as I can remember, I've always had that thing with me. It's as if I was born with it. I have to idea where I came from, who my parents are, or anything of the sort. All I have is that gadget. I was hoping learning what it is may give me an idea of who I am.
- **Anick:** Right now my vote is on another planet. Nothing on Vigneto could possible have made this.
- **Plumm: ** I'm an alien?
- **Vin: ** Let's not jump the gun too much. But at lease it would explain the tail
- **Plumm:** Enough…
- **Anick:** Well anyways. This is far beyond my current knowledge. But I might be able to get it to work with enough time.
- **Plumm: ** How long?
- **Anick:** Give me three weeks. If I can't figure it out by then, I'd say you're out of luck.
- **Plumm: ** Very well. But I swear, if you break it, I'll take my anger out on this guy.
- **Vin:** Hey easy now.
- **Anick:** What makes you think I care? Trust me, on the honor of my title of creator, I'll give you back your doohickey in one piece.
- **Plumm: ** I'll trust you. Till then I have other eggs to fry. You

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there. You're off the hook for now.
_Plum is leaving._
_On the streets._
**Plumm: ** This is the best lead I've got. But seriously. Outer
space? That just opened far more questions then it closed.
**Vin: ** HEY!
_Vin is running._
**Plumm:** And what is it now?
**Vin: ** Pant, pant, pant. There's something I need to ask
you.
**Plumm: ** Go on?
**Vin: ** Help me become a mercenary like you.
**Plumm: ** Forget it.
**Vin: ** Please reconsider.
_A man blocks Plumm's path._
**Plumm: ** Please move.
**Vin:** Um Master Physalis? Fancy meeting you here…
**Physalis: ** Another month. Another 10 percent added. You've reached
the limit. You're going to have to come with me.
**Vin:** ….
_Physalis walks_
_Plumm blocks his path._
**Plumm: ** No please don't mind me.
**Physalis: ** That man cowering behind you belongs to me. Will you
kindly hand him over?
**Plumm: ** Forget it. He owes me something now.
**Vin: ** It's not worth it. We need to make a run for
it!
**Physalis****: ** Very well.
_Physalis runs at Plumm._
_Plumm dodges._
**Plumm thinks:** He's fast…
**Plumm: ** Hey you! If we fight together we may win!
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**Vin: ** I doubt it, but what the hell!
_They fight._
_Vin is on the ground._
**Plumm: **Damn it…
**Physalis: ** You held out longer than him. I'm
impressed.
**Plumm: ** Fighting is my passion. I see you've got some skills
**Physalis:** As fun as this would be, I've run out of patients.
Good-bye.
_He starts walking away._
**Plumm: ** He's leaving?
**Vin: ** YOU FOOL! RUN!
**Plumm:** What?
_Physalis Launches a Ki Blast._
**Plumm:** !
_The smoke is gone._
_Plumm is standing._
_Plumm falls face first into the dirt._
**Physalis: ** You actually survived that. No matter.
_He points again._
_He fires._
_A man was able to knock the blast away._
**Say: ** You now pick fights with someone who has no relation to you?
My, how you have fallen.
**Physalis:** Hmâ€| We're done here.
Physalis leaves.
_Plumm looks up and sees Say._
**Plumm: ** He actually was able to deflect such an attack?
_Say is walking away._
**Vin and Plumm:** WAIT!
_Both kneel before him._
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**Vin: ** Teach me how to do that!
**Plumm: ** You have to!
**Say:** …Sorry. No can do.
**Plumm: ** At lease tell us you name!
**Say: ** Say. But that's beside the point. I'm no teacher. Not
anymore. You've picked a powerful enemy, Vin. It's best to cut all
ties before it's too late.
_Say leaves._
**Plumm: ** *Sigh* I've never seen anyone so powerful, and that attack
he did. Makes me wonder if I can do it too.
**Vin:** Vin.
**Plumm: ** Pardon?
**Vin:** My name… is Vin.
**Plumm: ** Interesting.
**Vin: ** And you?
**Plumm: ** Though I have no origin, at lease my name is the one thing
I still have. You can call me Plumm.
**Vin: ** Plumm? Nice to meet you.
**Plumm:** Pleasure…
_They sit down._
**Vin: **I still can't believe you survived Physalis's Ki
wave.
**Plumm: ** I'm tougher than I look. I was going easy on you at the
pub. But seriously. Ki wave? I thought attacks like that were a work
of fiction. I guess I'm learning a lot of new things today.
**Vin: ** I'm curious. Why are you a mercenary?
**Plumm: ** I got a job in what I'm good at. No other
reason.
**Vin: ** Does it pay well?
**Plumm: ** I guess that depends on how good one is. What's all this
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about? Why do you want to become a mercenary like me?

wrong crowd. I'm up to my neck in debt. I need money and

**Vin: ** I am kinda in a pinch. It costs a lot of money to just live. And I needed the money. So I took a gamble, and borrowed from the

fast.

^{**}Plumm: ** How much.

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**Vin: ** Does it matter?
**Plumm: ** If it's too much then even a mercenary couldn't save
you.
**Vin:** V1,000,000
**Plumm: ** In that case, go catch two of the biggest crime lords in
town. That should be enough to pay your debt off. If the two of us
work together, I'm sure we can succeed.
**Vin:** REALLY?
**Plumm: ** Consider it payment for that one guy fixing my
gear.
**Vin: ** Thanks again.
**Plumm: ** Hey, don't get to excited. If that mad man can't fix my
gadget, you're going to be turned.
><strong>Vin:<strong> Ugh, really?
_Plumm laughs_
**Plumm:** We'll see.
-5-
End
file.
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